



PROVIDENCE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF BUSTLETON



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, January 2, 2022 Issue No. 88

Happy New Year!

May the Lord bless you and keep you; The Lord make His face shine upon you, and be gracious to you; The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace
- Numbers 6: 24-26



Come On, Rise Up

Randy York - Florence, NJ - January 2, 2022

*Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind. "Pooh?" he whispered.
"Yes, Piglet," said Pooh.
"Nothing," said Piglet, taking Pooh's paw, "I just wanted to be sure of you."*

I believe in meaningful expressions of gratitude. More specifically, I believe in the power of the well-written thank-you letter.



My sister and I were taught at a very early age to write thank-you letters for birthday and Christmas gifts. We carefully copied addresses from our mom's address book into our own pretty little books, and a new box of stationery was always among my gifts wrapped under the tree. We wrote our letters on December 26. At the latest. Every year. It was an important ritual in our home, and it has turned me into an avid thank-you-letter writer as an adult.

I still send a great deal of personal mail, and I am entirely smitten with all of the trappings of letter writing: unique stamps, beautiful stationery, fountain pens. I feel an incredible rush of satisfaction sticking a stamp on a carefully penned thank-you letter and sending it off in the mail.

Nearly every Monday morning I sit down with my favorite pen and write a few thank-yous. I write them for parties I attend, dinners I'm fed, or just to thank a friend for listening. It is one of the highlights of my week.

Several years ago I even sent my mom a thank-you letter to thank her for teaching me to count my blessings on paper. Sending letters of thanks out into the world has made me more appreciative of the tremendous love, support, and kindness I receive daily. My father died when I was twenty-seven. Even then, I found comfort in writing letters of thanks for the many gifts of words I received. At a time when all I wanted to do was retreat into my own grief, the act of giving thanks forced me to stay connected to the world and to the lives of the living.

And while it may seem trivial, my belief in well-written thank-you letters has secured my popularity. Since real thank-you letters are woefully few and far between, my social graces are considered a charming eccentricity, and my friends and family always seem genuinely moved by my efforts.

I was a middle school English teacher, and as I told my students, good manners are the cornerstone of a quality community. I believe that expressions of gratitude like thank-you letters keep me going. I am more motivated to do kind things for others when I feel appreciated, and I feel that I perpetuate kindness and generosity by genuinely expressing my thanks.

What many people consider to be a dreadful chore has become one of my favorite pastimes. So simple, the thank-you letter, but so powerful.



Michelle Lee is a writer, editor, and former middle school English teacher from Longmont, Colorado. When not playing around with words, she loves to cook, spend time with her two children, play cribbage with her husband, and tackle the New York Times crossword puzzle.



Providence Presbyterian Church

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord



Providence Presbyterian Bustling's

Sunday, January 2, 2022



Prayer Requests will be added each week by your requests, and will run for two weeks unless a request to continue is received.



God's healing presence:

For continued prayers for **Wendy Kasper, Barney Barnes, & Eleanor Hathaway**
For **Fritz Wainwright, Polly Grobelny, & Jean Miller**
For **Dave Hammell, Marvin Wainwright, & Joe Celkupa**
For the **Hathaway, Allen, & Britton families** dealing with Covid
For **Jack Harkin** who has Covid now.

God's comfort:

For those who serve as caregivers
For the **Conley & Wolman families**
For **Marie Celkupa**, unable to visit **Joseph** in care

For God's guidance & understanding:

For family members in need of God's presence and fellowship

In Thanks and Praise to God:

For good shepherds in our pulpit
For safe & holiday homecomings

For continued prayers for the PNC as they carry on their mission.



This year marks the 3rd annual "Coats for kids" collection.

So I am reaching out to those who may have the ability to provide a basic necessity to children in our community that aren't as fortunate as we are.

The Sisterhood ministry is in need of new or gently used winter coats for kids. All sizes are welcomed, either for a boy or girl, as the demand is great. They could also use gloves, scarves or hats.

Coats will be collected through the end of January. Drop off can be made either in church or I can pick them up. Just email me at: yorkie0401@gmail.com.

Thank you.
Barbara York



Providence Presbyterian Church

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord



Sunday, January 2, 2022



IS GOD...



~~YES~~ GOD IS IN CHARGE.
By Johnny



WHEN WE PRAY,
DOES OUR GOD HEAR ?



WHEN WE BELIEVE,
WILL WE STILL FEAR ?



WE PRAY FOR PEACE,
DEAR GOD — ONE DAY,



FOR LOVED ONES WHO'VE
BEEN SWEEP AWAY.



MAY THEY WALK WITH
YOU NOW, HAND IN HAND,



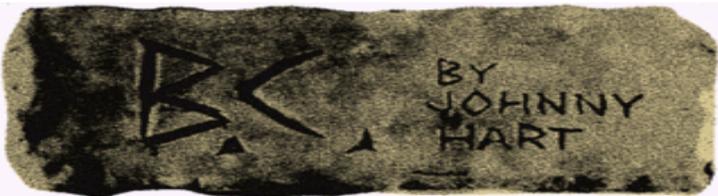
MAY THEY WATCH WITH YOU
NOW, O'ER THIS GREAT LAND.



WHEN WE PRAY TO GOD,
HIS EARS DO HEAR !



AND WHEN WE BELIEVE,
WE SHALL NOT FEAR !



KISS ME,
JAKE!



WHAT
FOR ?

IT'S THE
NEW YEAR!



WHAT,
AGAIN ?

